

WE WILL ROCK YOU

Words and Music by
BRIAN MAY

Moderate

Repeat 4 times
Clap Hands

Hand clap smile throughout song
N. C. Piano part optional

1. Bud-dy you're a boy make a big noise play-in' in the
2. Bud-dy you're a young man, hard man shout-in' in the
3. Bud-dy you're an old man, poor man plead-in' with your

street gon-na be a big man some day you got mud on yo' face you big dis-grace
street gon-na take on the world some day you got blood on yo' face you big dis-grace
eyes gon-na make you some peace some day you got mud on your face you big dis-grace. Some

1. 2.
kick-in' your can— all o-ver the place sing-in'
wav - in' your ban-ner all o-ver the place sing-in' } We will we will rock you— we will we will rock you.—
bod-y bet-ter put you back in-to your place sing-in'

3.

We will we will rock you We will we will rock you. We will we will

C

A

D

A

rock you.

D

A

ARMS

D

A

Asus

Play 3 times

ANOTHER ONE BITES THE DUST

Words and Music by
JOHN DEACON

Steady rock   

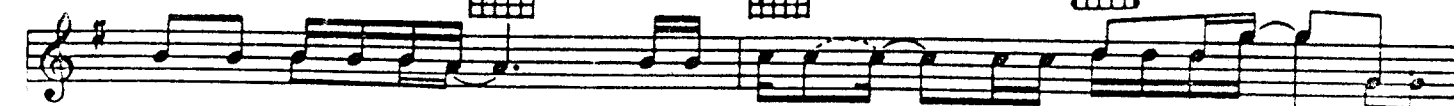
mf

  *Verse: (Sung 8va - 2nd and 3rd x)*

1. Steve walks wa - ri - ly down the street with the
2. How do you think I'm going to get a - long with -
% There are plen - ty of ways you can hurt a man, and

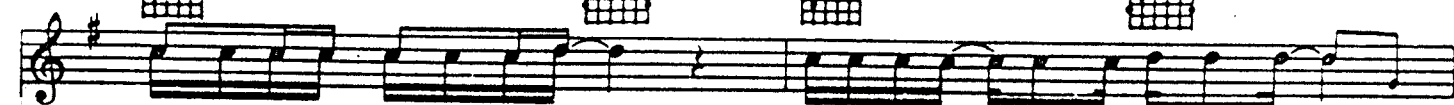
 

brim pulled way down low. Ain't no sound but the sound of his feet; ma -
out you, when you're gone? You took me for e - 'vry - thing that I had and
bring him to the ground. You can beat him you can cheat him you can treat him bad and



chine guns rea - dy to go. —
kicked me out on my own. —
leave him when he's down. —

Are you rea - dy, hey! — Are you rea - dy for this? — Are you
Are you hap - py? — Are you sa - tis - fied? — How
But I'm rea - dy, — yes I'm rea - dy for you. — I'm

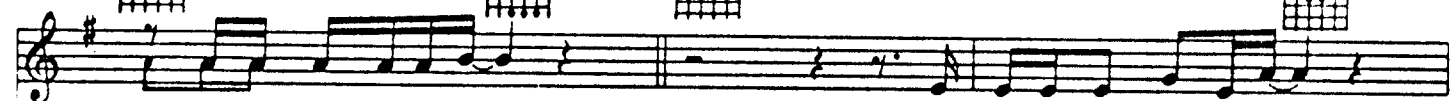


hang - ing on the edge of your seat? —
long can you stand the heat? —
stand - ing on my own two feet. —

Out of the door - way the bul - lets rip —
Out of the door - way the bul - lets rip —
Out of the door - way the bul - lets rip, — re -



Chorus



to the sound of the beat. —
to the sound of the beat. —
peat - ing the sound of the beat. —

An - oth - er One Bites The Dust. —



An - oth - er One Bites The Dust. —

And an -





oth - er one gone, and an - oth - er one gone. An - oth - er One Bites The Dust...



To Coda 1.



Hey! I'm gon - na get you too. An - oth - er One Bites The Dust...

2.



N.C.

oth - er One Bites The Dust...

(Hand Clapping)

Sung loco

An - oth - er One Bites The Dust;...

An -

oth - er One Bites The Dust. An - oth - er One Bites The Dust. An -

D.S. al Coda

oth-er one. Bites The Dust.

CODA

oth-er One Bites The Dust.

Em Am C G

1. C G 2. Am B Em **FINE**

BODY LANGUAGE

Words and Music by
FREDDIE MERCURY

Moderate Rock shuffle ♩ = 126
N.C.

mp 3

Yeah.

1. Give me
2. Give me
3. (See additional lyrics)

mp-mf

your bod - y; y; just

give me me, yeah, your bod - y, bod - y.

Give me
Give me, _____ yeah, _____ your
your

bod - y.
bod - y. _____

Don't talk, don't talk, don't talk.

To Coda

(sung 8va 2nd time)

Ba - by don't talk!
Don't talk.

Bod - y lan - guage,

(Huh, huh.)

bod - y lan - guage,

1. D.C. (no repeat) 2. D9

bod - y lan - guage. bod - y lan - guage. _____

L.H.

N.C.

mp 3

Bb

You got red lips;

Ab

snakes in your eyes; —

Bb

Ab

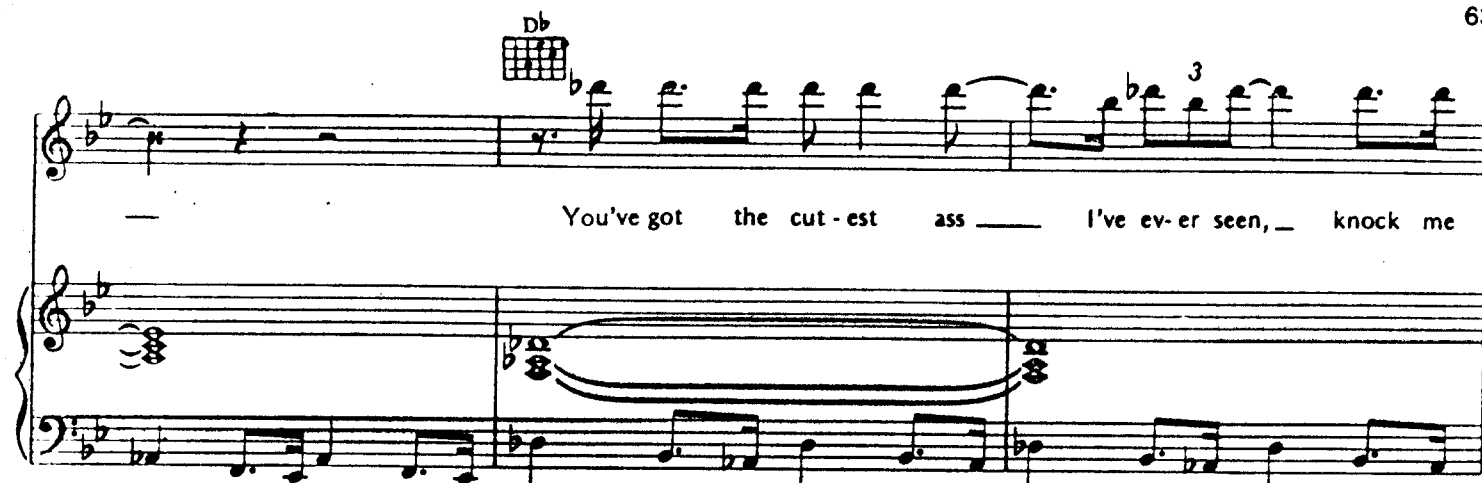
long legs; great thighs. —

Db



3

You've got the cut-est ass — I've ev-er seen, — knock me



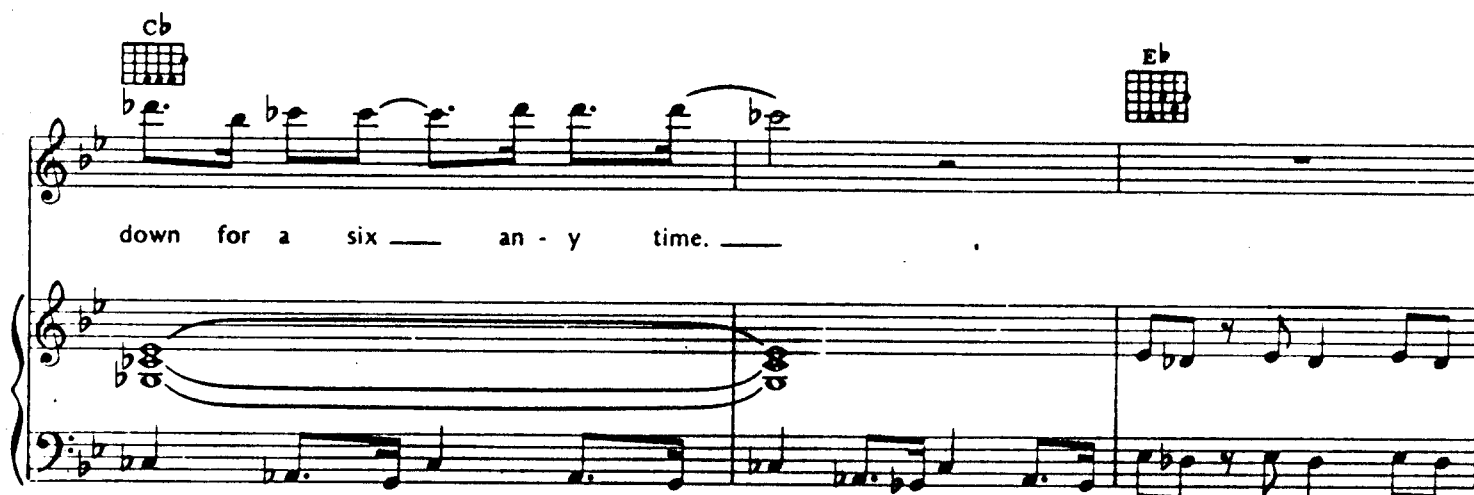
cb



Eb



down for a six — an - y time. —



Abm 4th fret



Look at me, —

mp



Db



Abm 4th fret

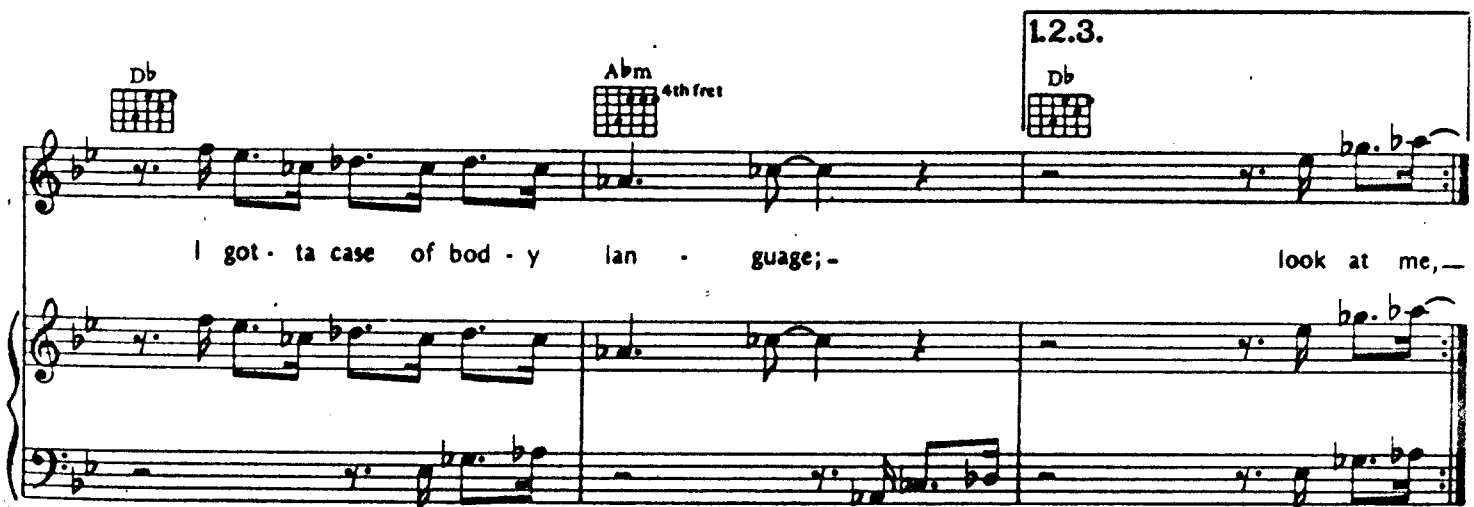


1.2.3.

Db



I got - ta case of bod - y lan - guage; — look at me, —



4.    

of bod - y lan - guage; — of bod - y lan - guage. —

 *D.S. al Coda*

Coda
hot!
f

N.C.
mp 3

 *Repeat ad lib and Fade*
Bod - y lan - guage. Bod - y
mf

3. Sexy body;
Sexy, sexy body.
I want your body.
Baby, you're hot!

(To Coda)

BOHEMIAN RHAPSODY

Words and Music by
FREDDIE MERCURY

Slowly

Bb6 **C7** **Bb6 C7** **F7** **Cm7 F7**
 Is this the real life? Is this just fan-ta-sy? Caught in a land-slide, No es-
mf
Bb **Cm7 Bb** **Gm** **Bb7**
 cape from re-al-i-ty. O-pen your eyes, Look up to the skies and
Eb **Cm** **F7**
 see, I'm just a poor boy, I need no sym-pa-thy, Be-cause I'm
B **Bb** **A** **Bb** **B** **Bb** **A** **Bb** **Eb** **Bb (D bass)**
 eas-y come, eas-y go, Lit-tle high, lit-tle low, An-y way the wind blows






does - n't real - ly mat - ter to me, to me.





1. Ma - ma — just killed a man, Put a gun a - gainst his head, pulled my
 2. Too late, — my time has come, Sends shiv - ers down my spine, bod - y's

mf





trig - ger, now he's dead. Ma - ma, — life had just be - gun, But
 ach - ing all the time. Good - bye, — ev - 'ry - bod - y, I've got to go, Got - ta









now I've gone and thrown it all a - way. Ma - ma, — ooh, —
 leave you all be - hind and face the truth. Ma - ma, — ooh, —

Cm Fm Bb

Did - n't mean to make you cry, If I'm not back a - gain this time to -
I don't want to die, I some-times wish I'd nev - er been born at

1. Eb Bb (D bass) Cm Abm Eb Ab Eb

mor - row, car - ry on, car - ry on as if noth - ing real - ly mat - ters.

Instrumental Solo

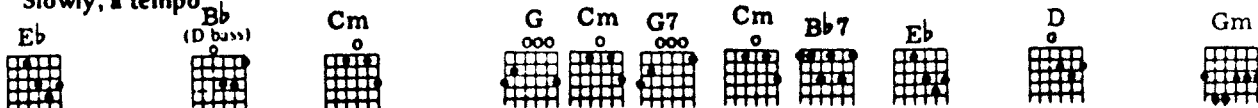
Ebdim Fm7 Bb

2. Eb Bb (D bass) Cm Fm

all.

Instrumental Solo

Slowly, a tempo



mf

Ab 4 fr. Eb Cm Gm Cm Gm Cm Ab m 4 fr.

Noth-ing real-ly mat-ters. An-y-one can see, Noth-ing real-ly mat-ters.

ritard.

Bb 11 Eb Ab (Eb bass) Eb Eb dim Bb (D bass) Bb m (Eb bass)

Noth-ing real-ly mat-ters to me.

a tempo

C7 C7-9 C7 F Bb F Ab dim Gm7 F

An-y way the wind blows.

poco u poco ritard. e dim.

Bb7 Eb Gm (D bass)

Cm Fm Db Db ((b bass)) Bbm

L'istesso tempo (♩ = ♩)

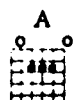
D A Adim A D A Adim A

I see a lit - tle sil - hou - et - to of a man, Scar - a -

D A D A Adim A D A Db (Ab bass) Ab 4 fr. C (G bass) E

Chorus:
mouche, Scar - a-mouche, will you do the Fan-dan - go. Thun-der-bolt and light - ning, ver - y, ver - y fright-'ning

f



No chord

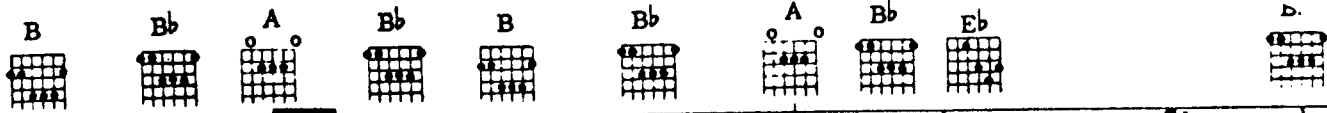
me. Gal - li - le - o. Gal - li - le - o. Gal - li - le - o. Gal - li - le - o, Gal - li - le - o fig - a -

ro Mag - ni - fi - co. Solo: I'm just a poor boy and

(let ring-----) *mf*

no - bod - y loves me. Chorus: He's just a poor boy from a poor fam - i - ly.

Spare him his life from this mon - stros - i - ty.



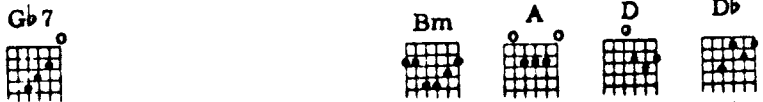
Solo: Eas - y come, eas - y go, will you let me go. Bis - mil - lah! *Chorus:* No, we



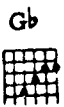
will not let you go. Let him go! — Bis - mil - lah! We will not let you go. Let him go! —



— Bis - mil - lah! We will not let you go. Let me go. — Will not let you go. Let me go. —



Will not let you go. Let me go. Ah. — No, no, no, no,



No chord



no, no, no. Oh ma - ma mi - a, ma - ma mi - a. Ma - ma mi - a, let me go. Be -

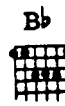
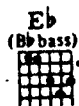


el - ze - bub has a dev - il put a - side for me, for me, _____ for



me. _____

Instrumental Solo



So you think you can stone me and spit in my








eye. — So you think you can love me and leave me to






die. — Oh, — ba - by, — can't do this to me,







ba - by, — Just got - ta get out, just got - ta get right out - ta




here...

Instrumental Solo

poco a poco ritard. e dim.

BRIGHTON ROCK

Words and Music by
BRIAN MAY

Medium Rock

Voice 8va higher(optional)

C# F# C# F# B E

1. Hap - py lit - tle day,
2. Jen - ny, will you stay,

B E B E

Jim - my went a - way,
tar - ry with me, pray,
Met his lit - tle Jen - ny on a
Noth - ing 'ere need come be - tween us, tell me,

F#7 B E

pub - lic hol - i - day.
love, what do you say?"
A hap - py pair they made, to so
"Oh no, I must a - way to my

B E B E

dec - o - rous - ly laid, 'Neath the gay il - lu - mi - na - tions all a -
mum in dis - ar - ray, If my moth - er should dis - cov - er how I



no, I'm com - pro - mised,

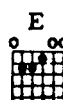
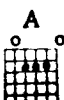
I must a - pol - o - gise,

If my

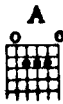


la - dy should dis - cov - er how I

spent my hol - i - days."



F#7



long the prom - e - nade. It's so good to know there's still a lit - tle
 spent my hol - i - day. It would be of small a - vail to talk of

E

B
(D# bass)

C#m

G#
(B# bass)

C#m



B



E



mag - ic in the air, I'll weave my spell.
 mag - ic in the air, I'll say fare -

C#



F#



C#



F#



2.

E



C#m



well."

Oh,

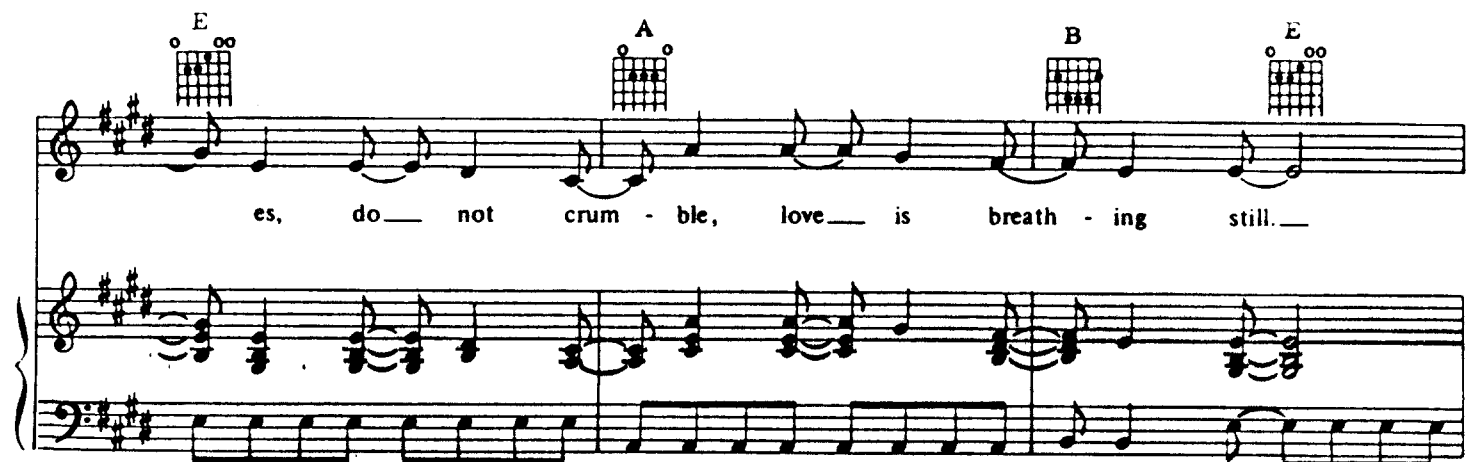
Rock Of

Ag -

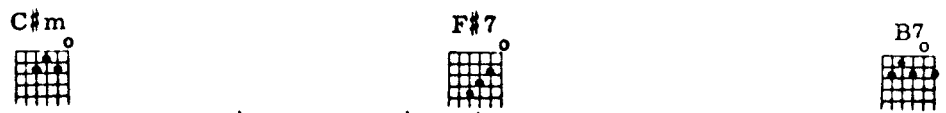
E A B E



es, do not crum - ble, love is breath - ing still.



C#m F#7 B7



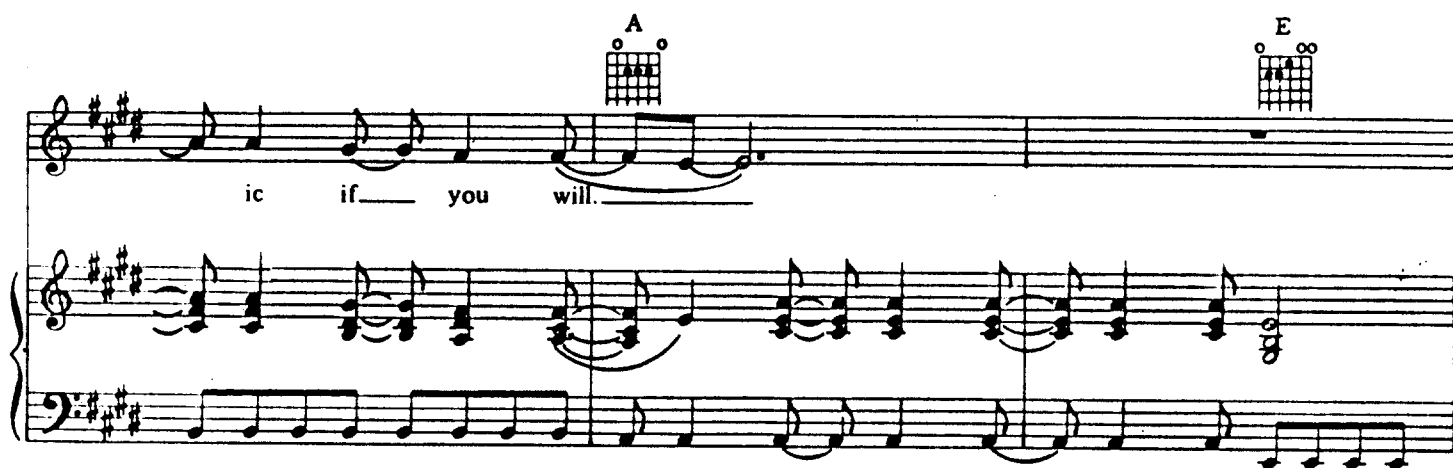
Oh la - dy moon shine down a lit - tle peo - ple mag -



A E



ic if you will.



A E A



This musical score is for a piece in D major, featuring guitar and piano accompaniment. The guitar part includes a melody line and a bass line, with several chords indicated by diagrams and letter names. The piano part provides a harmonic accompaniment. The lyrics are written below the guitar melody.

Guitar Chords and Diagrams:

- G**: Diagram showing a G major chord (G, B, D) on the first three strings.
- C#**: Diagram showing a C# major chord (C#, E, G#) on the first three strings.
- F#**: Diagram showing an F# major chord (F#, A, C#) on the first three strings.
- B**: Diagram showing a B major chord (B, D, F#) on the first three strings.
- E**: Diagram showing an E major chord (E, G#, B) on the first three strings.
- F#7**: Diagram showing an F#7 chord (F#, A, C#, E) on the first four strings.

Lyrics:

Jen - ny pines a - way, writes a let - ter ev - 'ry day, "We must
ev - er be to - geth - er, noth - ing can my love e - rase." "Oh

CALLING ALL GIRLS

Words and Music by
ROGER TAYLOR

G A7 C

D7 A G A G

Call - ing all

A G A G A G

boys nights in call - ing all for girls, you.

A G A G A G

Some call - ing all eigh peo - ple on streets. A - round the world - comes creep - ing through.

A G A G A G

Some Take this mes - sage, stream of hope, -

a mess-age for you, — this mess-age is
the whole world through, — spread like some

old, yeah — this mess-age is true. —
si lent — dis-ease, — you'll get yours too.

This mess-age is... this mess-age is... this mess-age is...

this mess-age is...

love, —

take a mess-age of love, —

far and near. — Take a mess-age of love, —

for all to hear, —

for all to hear. — Some sleep-less

12

The musical score is written for guitar and piano. The guitar part is in the treble clef, and the piano part is in the bass clef. The key signature is one sharp (F#). The score is divided into four systems, each with a guitar staff and a piano staff. The lyrics are written below the guitar staff. Chord diagrams are provided for the guitar part, labeled with G, D, C, and A. The piano part consists of a continuous bass line. The score ends with a double bar line and the number 12.

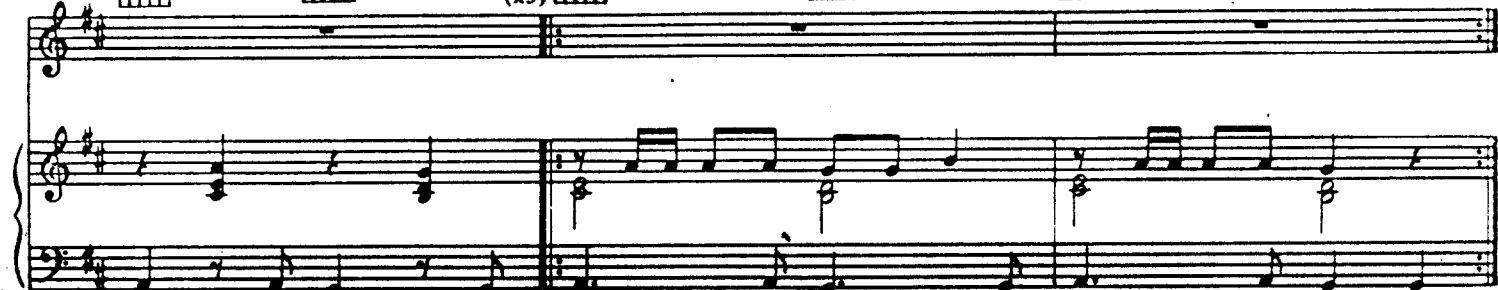
To Coda ◆

D. % al Coda







CODA

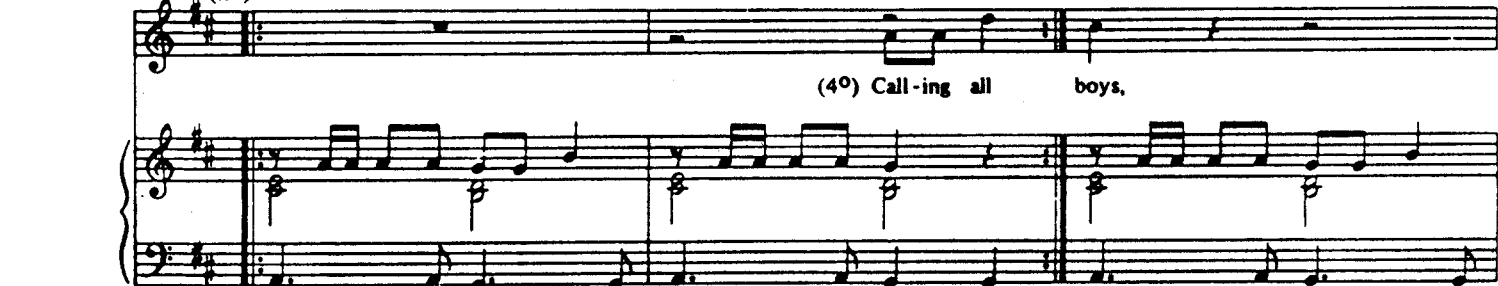
(x4)

(40) Call - ing all boys,







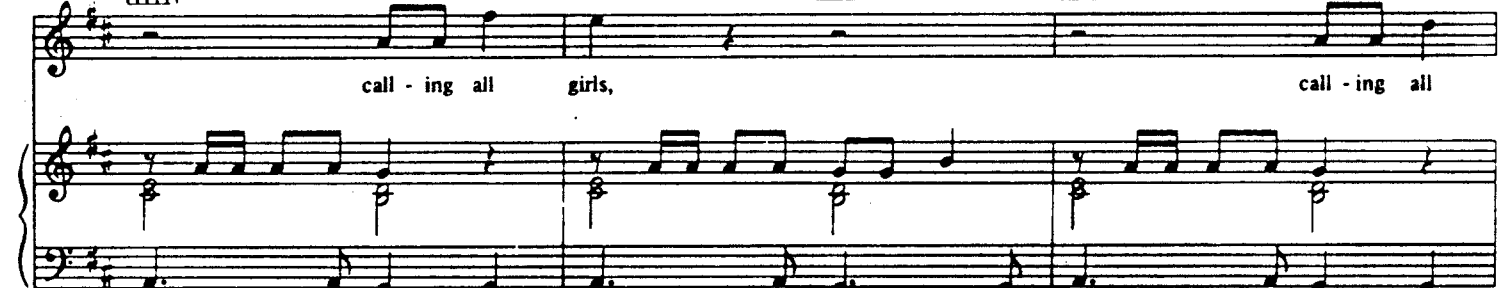
call - ing all girls,

call - ing all







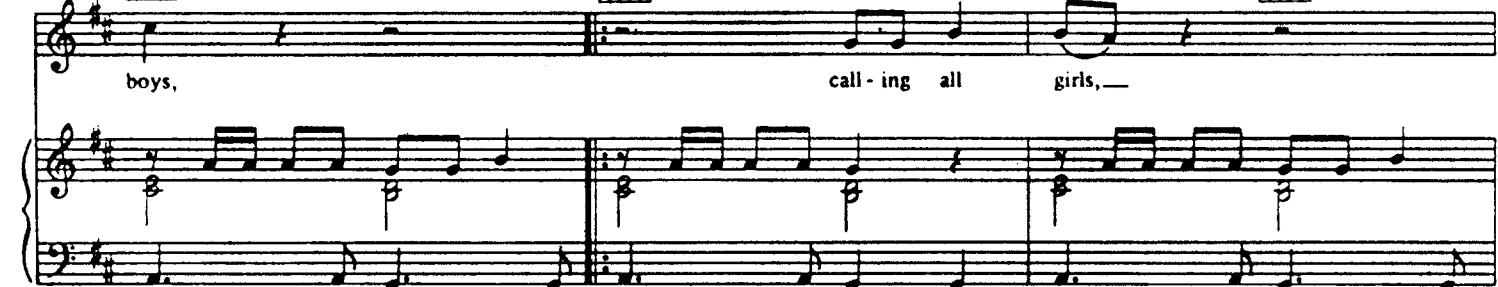
boys,

call - ing all girls, —

















CRAZY LITTLE THING CALLED LOVE

Medium Shuffle Beat

Words and Music by
FREDDIE MERCURY

D

mf

This thing

D **G** **C** **G**

called love — I just — can't han - dle it, — this thing —

D **G** **C** **G**

called love — I must — get round to it, — I ain't

D **Bb** **C** **D** *To Coda*

read - y. Cra - zy lit - tle thing called love, — this thing —

(This thing) called love — (called love) it cries — (like a ba - by) in a

cra - dle all night, — it swings — (woo woo) it jives — (woo woo) it

shakes all o - ver like a jel - ly fish, — I kind - a like it

Cra - zy lit - tle thing called love. — There goes my

C G D G

on my tracks, take a back seat, hitch-hike, And take a long ride on my

C G D Bb

mot - or - bike - un-til I'm read - y Cra - zy lit - tle thing called love -

(2nd only) (ready Freddie)

D

There goes my This thing -

1 2 D.S. al Coda

CODA D Bb C D

Cra - zy lit - tle thing called love. -

Repeat till fade

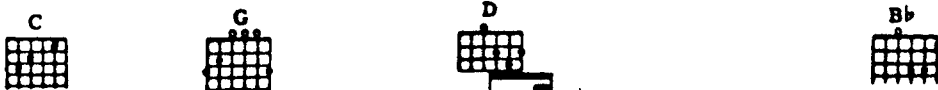
C G D G



on my tracks, take a back seat, hitch-hike, And take a long ride on my

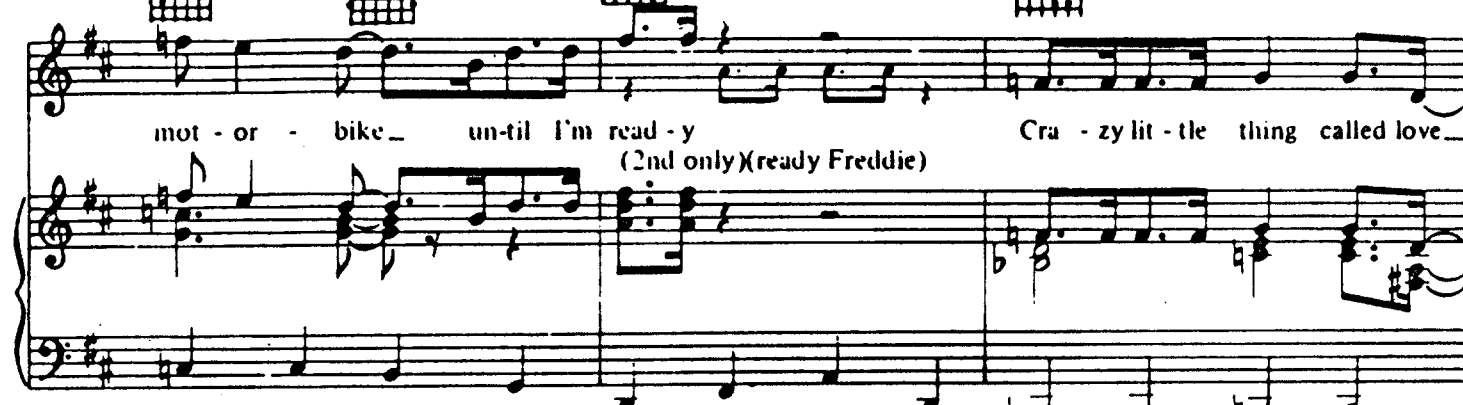


C G D Bb



mot - or - bike - un-til I'm read - y Cra - zy lit - tle thing called love -

(2nd only) (ready Freddie)

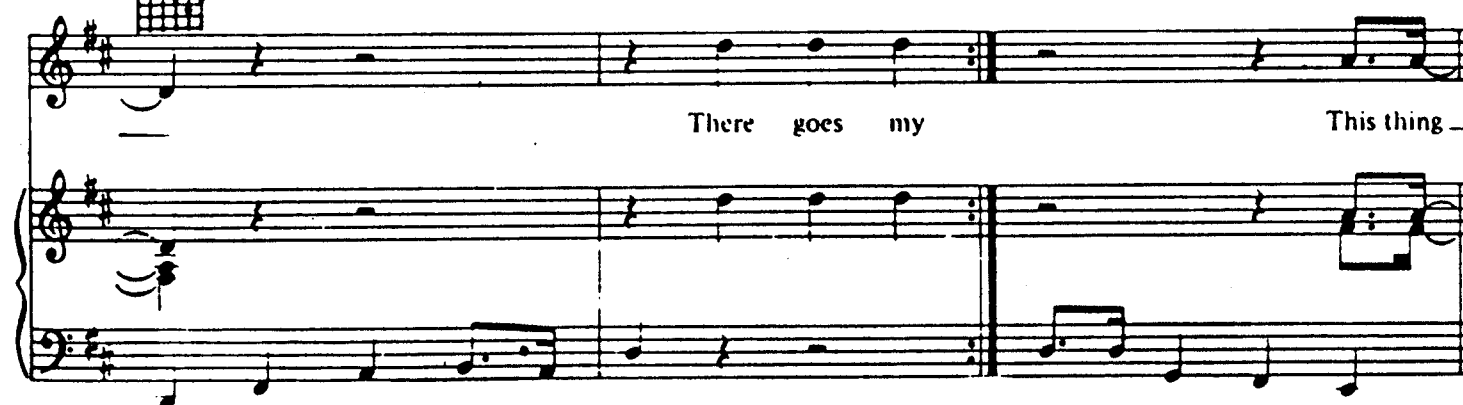


D

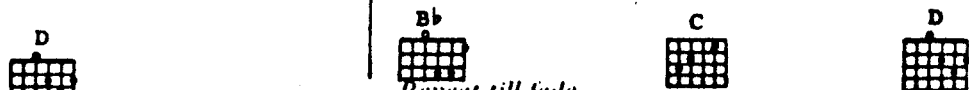


1 2 D.S. al Coda

There goes my This thing -



CODA D Bb C D



Repeat till fade

Cra - zy lit - tle thing called love -



DON'T STOP ME NOW

Words and Music by
FREDDIE MERCURY

Slowly





To - night I'm gon - na have my - self a real good time. I feel a -
 La la la la (etc.)

mf






live, and the world turn - ing in - side








out, yeah, and float - ing a - round in ec - sta - sy. So don't stop me

Bright







now. Don't stop me 'cause I'm hav - in' a good time,





hav - ing a good time. I'm a

1. shoot - ing star leap - ing through the sky, like a ti -
2. rock - et ship on my way to Mars, on a col -
3. Instrumental....





ger, de - fy - ing the laws of grav - i - ty. I'm a
li - sion course. I am a sat - el - lite, I'm out of con - trol, I am a





rac - ing car, pass - ing by like La - dy Go - di - va. I'm gon - na
sex ma - chine, read - y to re - load, like an at - om bomb, a - bout to



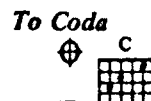
go, oh, go, oh, go, oh, There's no stop - pin' me. I'm
oh, oh, oh, oh, oh, oh, ex - plode. }



burn - in' through the sky, yeah. Two hun-dred de-grees, that's why they



call me Mis - ter Fahr - en - heit. I'm trav-'ling at the speed of light.



I wan - na make a su - per-son-ic { man out } of you. —
wom-an }



Don't stop— me . now, I'm hav - in' such a good time, I'm



hav - in' a ball. — Don't stop— me now, if you wan - na have a



good time, just give me a call. — Don't stop— me ('Cause I'm



now. hav-in' a good — time.) Don't stop— me (Yes I'm now. hav-ing a good — time.) I

C7 **To Coda II** **E^b** **D.S. al Coda** **Coda**

don't want to stop at all. I'm a

N.C.

Don't stop me, don't stop me, don't stop me. Don't

stop me, don't stop me, ooh, ooh, Don't stop me, don't stop me, have a

Coda II **E^b** **D.S. al Coda II** **D.S.S. & fade**

good time, good time. Don't stop me, don't stop me. Ah! (spoken)

FAT BOTTOMED GIRLS

Words and Music by
BRIAN MAY

D (sung unaccompanied) C G D C A

Are you gon-na take me home to-night? Ah, down be-side ____ that red fire-light; __

mf

Unaccompanied choir
Piano tacet

D G D A Asus

are you gon-na let it all ____ hang out? Fat bot-tomed girls, _ you make ____ the rock-in'world go

D

Heavy Rock Beat

round. (Shout:) Hey! ____ (Sing:) I was

(play) *f*

just a skin - ny lad nev - er knew no good from bad. But I knew
 2. sing - ing with my band a - cross the wire, a - cross the land, I seen
 3. mort - ga - ges and homes, and the stiff - ness in your bones. Ain't no

life be - fore I left my nurs - er - y, Left a - lone with big fat Fan - ny, she was
 ev - 'ry blue eyed floo - zy on the way. But their beau - ty and their style went kind of
 beau - ty queens in this lo - cal - i - ty. (I tell you) Oh, but I still get my plea - sure still

such a naugh - ty nan - ny. Heap big wom - an you made a bad boy out of me.
 smooth af - ter a - while. Take me to them dirt - y la - dies ev - 'ry - time.
 get my great - est trea - sure. Heap big wom - an you gon - na make a big man out of me.

(Shout:) Hey, Hey. _____

(Sing:) 2. I've been _____

(Shout:) Come on _____

(Shout:) Now get this. _____

drums fill - - - - -

chorus:

(Sing) Oh, _____

(Sing) Oh, _____

won't you take me home to - night? _____

you gon - na take me home to - night. _____ (please)

Oh, _____

Oh, _____

down be-side your red fire-light. _____

down be-side your red fire-light. _____

Oh, _____

Oh, _____

and you _____

you gon - na _____





give it all you got fat bot - tomed girls. — You make — the rock-in' world — go
 let it all hang out, fat bot - tomed girls. —






To Coda

'round. — Fat bot - tomed girls — you make — the rock - in' world — go 'round.











D.S. al Coda

Coda

(Shout:) Hey, lis - ten here. (Sing:) Now your round.

Repeat till fade

(Shout:) Get on your bikes and ride. — (From 3rd time ad lib) Fat bot-tomed girls.

FLASH'S THEME a/k/a FLASH

Words and Music by
BRIAN MAY

Moderate rock

p

Am G/A F/A D A/C# D G/B

Flash Ah Sav- iour of the un- i - verse.

f

Am G/A

Flash Ah

F/A D A/C# D G/B Am

He'll save ev- 'ry - one of us.

SPOKEN:— Seemingly there is

no reason for these extraordinary intergalactical upsets. (What's happening Flash?) Only Dr. Hans Zarkov

Slowly

Chord diagrams: C, G/B, C, G/B, Dm, A/C#, Dm, A/C#, A

Just a man — with a man's cou- rage. — He knows, — noth- ing but a man, — but he can nev- er fail. —

Chord diagrams: F, C/E, F, D9/F#, G, E7/G#, Am, Em/G, F

No one but the pure in heart _ may find the gold- en _grail oh oh — oh oh. —

Tempo I



SPOKEN:— Flash, Flash, I love you.

but we only have fourteen hours to save the Earth. Flash.

(f)
(1st time only)

Repeat and Fade

Repeat and Fade section with musical notation and a final crescendo symbol.

"SPOKEN" "General Kala, Flash Gordon approaching." What do you mean Flash
Gordon "Open fire! All weapons!"

Despatch War Rocket and Ajax to bring back his body.

Flash Ah

G/A F/A D A/C# D G/B

Am

SPOKEN: - Gordon's alive! Flash Ah

G/A

F/A D A/C# D A/C# D G/B

He'll save ev - 'ry - one of us.

Slowly



Just a man — with a man's cou- rage. — He knows, — noth- ing but a man, — but he can nev- er fail. —



No one but the pure in heart _ may find the gold- en _ grail oh oh — oh oh. —

Tempo I



SPOKEN:— Flash, Flash, I love you,

but we only have fourteen hours to save the Earth. Flash.

(f 
(1st time only)

Repeat and Fade

I WANT TO BREAK FREE

Words and Music by
JOHN DEACON

Medium beat




I Want To Break Free. _____

1. I Want To Break

VERSES



Free.
(2.) love.
(3.) on.

I Want To Break Free from your lies. You're so
I've fal - len in love for the first time; and
I can't get used to liv-ing with - out, liv-ing with-out,

E A

self - sa - tis - fied. I don't need _____ you. I've got to break
 this time I know it's for real. _____ I've fal - len in
 liv - ing with - out you by my side. _____ I don't want to live a -

E B

free. — God knows. —
 love, — God knows. —
 - lone. — hey. God knows. —

A E

To Coda ♦

God knows, I Want To Break — Free.
 God knows, I've fal - len in — love. 2. I've fal - len in
 Got to make it on my —

2 E7 B A

It's strange, but it's true, — hey,

B A

I can't get ov - er the way you love me like you do. — But I

C#m F#sus4 F# A B

3

have to be sure when I walk out that door. — Oh, how I want to be

C#m B A B C#m B

free, ba - by. Oh, how I want to be free. — Oh, —

A B E

— how I Want to Break — Free. — 3. But life still goes

D. al Coda

CODA



own.

So ba - by can't you

B



see

I've got to break



free.

I've got to break free.

Repeat for fade
(vocal ad lib)

I Want To Break

Free.

Yeah...

IT'S LATE

Words and Music by
BRIAN MAY

Rubato

Moderate Hard Rock

mf

A **D** (A Bass) **A** **D** **A**

D (A Bass)

You say you

love me — and I hard - ly know your name.

A **D** (A Bass) **A**

D **A** **D** (A Bass)

And if I say I love — you in the can - die - light, — there's

no one but my - self — to blame. — But there's some-thing in- side — that's

turn - ing my mind — a - way. — Oh — how I could love you, —

if I — could let — you stay. Oh — you make me

love you, — don't tell — me that we're through. —

2nd time only

Chord diagrams: A, D (A Bass), A, C#7sus, C#7, F#m, F#m (F Bass), D, A, D (A Bass), A, F#m7, A, E, A.

no one but my - self — to blame. — But there's some-thing in- side — that's

turn - ing my mind — a - way. — Oh — how I could love you, —

if I — could let — you stay. — Oh — you make me

love you, — don't tell — me that we're through. —

2nd time only

Chord diagrams: A, D (A Bass), A, C#7sus, C#7, F#m (F Bass), F#m, D, A, D (A Bass), A, F#m7, A, E, A.

2.



I've been so long,

you've been so long,

we've been so long

try'n to



work it out. _

I ain't got long, _

you ain't got long, _



we've got-ta know_what this life _ is all a - bout. _

ad lib solo

Play 3 times



C7 C (add 9) C (add 9) C C Play 8 times F

The first system of the musical score consists of two staves. The top staff is a single melodic line with a treble clef, featuring a key signature of two sharps (F# and C#). It contains five measures of music, each with a guitar chord diagram above it: C7, C (add 9), C (add 9), C, and C. The bottom staff is a piano accompaniment with grand staves (treble and bass clefs). It features a steady eighth-note bass line in the left hand and chords in the right hand that correspond to the guitar chords above.

G D A E B E D.S. % al

Too late, ——— much too late. ———

The second system continues the musical score. The top staff has guitar chords G, D, A, E, B, and E, with a 'D.S. % al' (Da Capo) instruction at the end. The bottom staff contains the vocal melody with the lyrics 'Too late, ——— much too late. ———'. The piano accompaniment continues with the same rhythmic pattern as the first system.

A E (A Bass) D B7 E

CODA

— it's late — it's late — it's late — it's late, —

The third system begins with the word 'CODA' on the left. The top staff shows guitar chords A, E (A Bass), D, B7, and E. The bottom staff contains the vocal melody with the lyrics '— it's late — it's late — it's late — it's late, —'. The piano accompaniment continues with the same rhythmic pattern.

C#7 F#m D A

— it's late — it's late. — Oh it's all too late. —

The fourth system continues the musical score. The top staff shows guitar chords C#7, F#m, D, and A. The bottom staff contains the vocal melody with the lyrics '— it's late — it's late. — Oh it's all too late. —'. The piano accompaniment continues with the same rhythmic pattern.

2. The way you love me
 is the sweetest love around.
 But after all this time, the more I'm trying,
 The more I seem to let you down.
 Now you tell me you're leaving, and I
 just can't believe it's true.
 Oh you know that I can love you
 though you know I can't be true.
 Oh you make me love you,
 don't tell me that we're through.
 It's late and it's driving me so mad.
 It's late, but don't try to tell me that
 It's too late save our love you can't turn out the light,
 So late, I've been wrong but I'll learn to be right.
 It's late, it's late, it's late, but not too late.

3. You're starting at me
 with suspicion in your eye.
 You say what game you're playing, what's this
 that you're saying, I know that I can't reply.
 If I take you to-night is it making my life a lie.
 Oh you make me wonder, did I live my life alright.
 It's late, but it's time to set me free.
 It's late, oh yes I know but there's no way it has to be
 Too late, so let the fire take our bodies this night
 So late, so let the waters take our guilt in the tide.

KILLER QUEEN

7

Words and Music by
FREDDIE MERCURY

Medium rock

Cm



She keeps—

Mo - et and Chan - don
void com - pli - ca - tions, she

mf

Bb



Cm



in her pret - ty cab - i - net, "Let them eat cake," she says,
nev - er kept the same ad - dress, In con - ver - sa - tion she

Bb



Eb



Bb
(D bass)



Just like Ma - rie An - toin - ette. — A built - in rem - e - dy for
spoke just like a bar - on - ess. — Met a man from Chi - na, went

Eb7
(Db bass) 3 fr.



Ab
(C bass)



Abm
(Cb bass)



Eb
(Bb bass)



Khrushchev and Ken - ne - dy, And an - y time an in - vi - ta - tion
down to Gei - sha Mi - nah, Then a - gain in - ci - den - tal - ly if you're

Bb11 G7 Cm

you that can de - cline. — way in - clined. — Per - fume came Cav - i - ar and cig - a - rettes. nat - 'ral - ly from Par - is, for

7 3

Bb7 Eb D7 Gm F7

well versed in et - i - quette, ex - tr'or - di - nar - i - ly nice. } She's a
cars she could - n't care — less, fas - tid - ious and pre - cise. }

Bb Dm (A bass) Gm Dm Gm A7 Dm

Kill - er Queen, — gun pow - der, gel - a - tine, dy - na - mite — with a la - ser beam,

G7 C Bb

guar - an - teed to blow your mind, — an - y time, ooh.

1. A7 Dm G7 Cm To Coda C Bb

Rec - om - mend - ed at the price, in - sa - tia - ble an ap - pe - tite. wan - na try. —

F Bb (F bass) F7 Bb (F bass) F Bb F7 Bb (F bass)

2. To a -

2. A Dm A Dm G7 Cm G7 Cm

Cm7 (F bass) F E (F bass) F Cm

B $\flat$ Cm B $\flat$

E $\flat$ B $\flat$ (D $\flat$ bass) E $\flat$ 7 (D $\flat$ bass) 3 fr. A $\flat$ (C $\flat$ bass) A $\flat$ m (C $\flat$ bass) E $\flat$ (B $\flat$ bass)

B $\flat$ 7 E $\flat$ (B $\flat$ bass) B $\flat$ 7

Drop of a

G7 Cm G7 Cm

hat she's as will - ing as play - ful as a puss - y - cat, Then

Bb Eb Bb Eb

mo - men - tar - i - ly out of ac - tion, tem - po - rar - i - ly out of gas; To

D7 Gm F Bb F Bbm F

ab - so - lute - ly drive you wild, _____ wild. (She's out to get you.) She's a

D.S. al Coda

Coda C Bb F Bb (F bass) F7 Bb (F bass)

what a drag. _____

F Bb F7 Bb Eb

Repeat ad lib. for fade

NEED YOUR LOVING TONIGHT

Words and Music by
JOHN DEACON

Moderate Rock

mf

1. No I'll ne-ver look_back in ang - er,
2. I don't wan-na feel_like a stran-ger,
% No I'll ne-ver look_back in ang - er,

No I'll ne-ver find_me an ans - wer,
'Cos I'd ra-ther stay_out of dan - ger,
No I'll ne-ver find_me an ans - wer,

A B A B To Coda ♦

you pro-mised me you'd keep in touch... I read your let - ter and it hurt me so much...
I read your let - ter so man - y times... I got your mean-ing be - tween the lines...
could be no warn-ing, how could I guess?_ I'll have to learn to for - give and for - get._



I said I'd nev-er nev-er be ang - ry with you.



I must be strong so she won't know how much I miss her.



I on-ly hope as time goes on I'll for - get her.



My bod-y's ach-ing, can't sleep at night I'm too ex-haust-ed to

start a fight— And if I see her with an-oth-er guy— I'll eat my heart out, 'Cos I

A B

love her, love her, love her, love her. Come on ba-by, let's— get to-geth-er

E C#m B

I love you ba-by, I'll love you for ev-er I'm try-ing hard to stay a-way.—

E C#m B A B

What made you change? What did I say?— Ooh! I need your lov-ing— to night.

A B E A B E

A B E A B

Ooh, I need your lov - ing.

G# C#m A B D.S. al Coda

Ooh, I need your lov - ing babe_ to - night.

⊕ CODA E A B E A B

Ooh, I need your lov - ing, — Ooh, I need your lov - ing,

G# A B E A B E

Ooh, I need your lov - ing — to-night.

PLAY THE GAME

Words and Music by
FREDDIE MERCURY

Slowly

C

Bb Bbmaj7

1. Op - en up your mind and let me step in-side._
2. When you're feel - in' down and your re - sist-ance is low,_
3. (Instrumental)

8va gliss.

mf

Am Fm/Ab

Rest your wear - y head and let your heart de - cide.____ It's so
light an - oth - er cig - a - rette and let your - self go.____ This is

C Am7 Dm G7 C C/Bb

eas - y, when you know the rules.____ It's so eas - y,
your life, don't play hard to get.____ It's a free world,

F/A Fm/Ab C G/B






all you have___ to do___ is fall in love.____ } Play the game,___
all you have___ to do___ is fall in love.____ }

C Gm9 To Coda ⊕ Ab Bb






ev-'ry-bod-y play the game_____ of love,_____ yeah._____

1. C C/B C/Bb Am7 Ab 4th fret G 4th fret Ab 4th fret F Bb 2. C/Bb Am7 C/G C



















My game of love has just be - gun. Love runs from my






head down to my toes. — My love is pump - ing through my veins. —






Driv - ing me in - sane. — Come, come, come.






play the game, play the game, play the game. Play the game. —




D.S. Instrumental al Coda

Coda



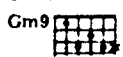
love. _____ This is your life,



don't play hard _____ to get. _____ It's a free world,



all you have _____ to do _____ is fall in love. _____ Play the game, —



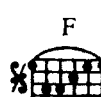
Repeat till fade

ev-'ry-bod-y play the game _____ of love. _____ This is

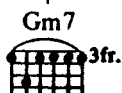
RADIO GA GA

Words and Music by
ROGER TAYLOR

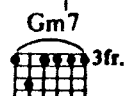
Medium tempo



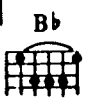
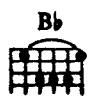
I'd sit a - lone_ and
gave them all_ those
watch the shows_ we



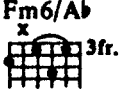
watch your light_ my on - ly friend_ through teen - age nights_ And
old - time stars_ through wars of worlds_ in - vad - ed by Mars_ You
watch the stars_ on vid - e - os_ for hours and hours_ We



ev - 'ry - thing_ I had to know_ I heard it on_ my
made 'em laugh_ you made 'em cry_ You made us feel_ like
hard - ly need_ to use our ears_ How mu - sic chang - es

1.   2.    

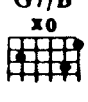
ra - di - o. — You we could fly. — So
through the years. — Let's

don't be - come — some back - ground noise, — a back - drop for — the
hope you nev - er leave, old friend. — Like all good things, — on



girls and boys — who just don't know — or just don't care, — and
you we de - pend. — So stick a - round, — 'cause we might miss — you when

just com - plain — when you're not there. — You had your time; — you
we grow tired — of all this vis - ual. }

C7sus4



C7



had your pow'r... You've yet to have... your fin - est hour...



Ra - di - o.

All we hear... is



ra - di - o ga ga,

ra - di - o goo goo,

ra - di - o ga ga.



All we hear... is

ra - di - o ga ga,

ra - di - o blah... blah.

To Coda 

Eb



Bb



C



Dm



Csus4



C



Ra - di - o, what's new?—

Ra - di - o, some - one

Csus2



C



F



No chord

still loves you.

D.S.^{al} (no repeats) al Coda 

We

Coda



Dm



C



Csus2



C



F

D.S.^{al} (instrumental) and fade

Some - one still loves you.

SAVE ME

Words and Music by
BRIAN MAY

Slowly



1. It start - ed off_ so well_ they said we made a per - fect pair_
2. slate will soon_ be clean_ I'll e - rase the mem - o - ries_
Instr.

mp



I clothed my-self_ in your glor - y and your love, how I loved_
To start a-gain_ with some - bo - dy new, was it all



Omit on %



_ you, _ how I cried._ The years of care _ and
wast - ed, _ all that love? _ I hang my head _ and I
Each

C Am C G D

loy - al - ty — were noth-ing but a sham, it seems The
ad - ver - tise — a soul for sale or rent I

C D G C G C G

years be - lie — we lived — a lie — I'll love — you — 'til I die —
have no heart — I'm cold — in - side, — I have — no — real in - tent —
night I cry, I still be - lieve the lie — I'll love — you — 'til I die —

Chorus D A/C# Bm7 D E7

Save me, save me, save me — I can't face this life a -

A G D A/C# D/C# Gm/Bb

lone — Save me, save me, save me I'm
Don't

na - ked and I'm far from home. 2. The home.

1. D C G 1. D 2. Am

D.M. al Coda CODA D C Bm7 D G

let me face my life a - lone.

Save me, save me, oh. I'm na - ked and I'm far from

D A/C# D/C G/B Gm/Bb D C G/B

home. FINE

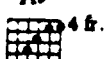
D C G D

SOMEBODY TO LOVE

Words and Music by
FREDDIE MERCURY

Freely

Ab



Eb/G Fm Dbmaj9



Eb7sus4



Db



Eb7



Can an - y - bod - y find me Some-bod - y To

mf

Moderately (in 4)

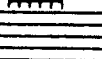
Ab

4 fr.



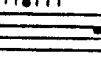
Ab

4 fr.



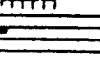
Eb/G

4 fr.



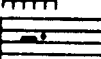
Fm

4 fr.



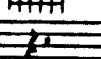
Db

4 fr.



Eb7

4 fr.



Love?

Each

mf

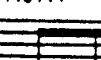
Ab

4 fr.



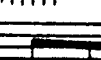
Eb/G

4 fr.



Fm

4 fr.



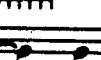
Ab

4 fr.



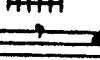
Bb

4 fr.



Eb7

4 fr.



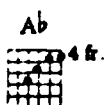
Take a look at your -

morn - ing I get up, I die a lit - tle, - can't bare - ly stand - on my feet. - Take a

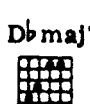
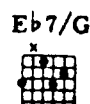
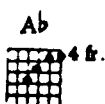


self in the mir - ror and cry. yeah, yeah.

look in the mir - ror and cry, Lord, what you're do - ing to me. I have

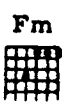
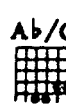
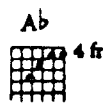


spent all my years in be - liev - ing you, but I just can't get no re - lief, Lord,



Some - bod - y, some - bod - y.

Some - bod - y, some - bod - y, Can an - y - bod - y find me Some - bod - y To



Love?

I work

Ab

4 fr.



He works hard.

Eb/G



Fm



Ab

4 fr.



Bb7



Eb



hard

ev - 'ry day of my life,

I work till I ache my bones.

At the

Ab 4 fr.



Eb/G



Fm



At the end of the day.

Bb7



end

I take home my hard earned pay all

on my own.

I get

Ab 4 fr.



Bb7



Eb



Bb7/D



Eb



Db



down on my knees and I start to pray 'til the tears run down from my eyes, Lord,

Ab 4 fr.



Some-bod - y,

some-bod - y.

Eb7/G



Fm7



Dbmaj7



Eb11



Some-bod-y,

some-bod-y,

Can an - y-bod - y find me

Some-bod - y To

Ab

4 fr.

Ab7

Db

He wants help

ev - 'ry day.

Love?

Ev - 'ry day

I

Gb

try and I try and I try, But ev - 'ry-bod - y wants to put me down, they

Gb m

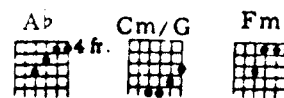
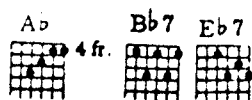
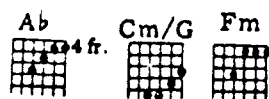
Bb7

say— I'm go-in' cra - zy. They say I got a lot of wa-ter in my brain, got—

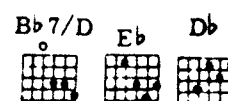
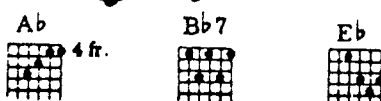
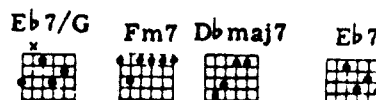
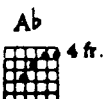
Eb7

Ab/Eb

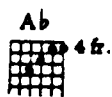
— no com-monsense... I got no-bod - y left to be - lieve. Yeah, - yeah, - yeah, - yeah —



Instrumental Solo

Ooh, some-bod - y, some-bod-y, Can an - y-bod - y find me Some -

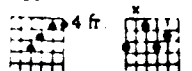


An - y - bod - y find me some - one to

bod - y To Love? —

Got no

Ab Eb7/G

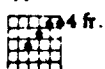


love _

Fm



Ab



Bb7



Eb7



You just keep los - ing and

feel. I got no rhy - thm, I just keep los - ing my beat. I'm

Ab



los - ing.

Eb/G



Fm



He's al - right, he's al right.

Bb7



Eb7



O. K., I'm al-right, Ain't gon-na face no de - feat. I just

Ab



Bb7



Eb



Bb7/D



Eb



Db



got - ta get out of this pris-on cell, One day I'm gon-na be free, Lord.

No Chords

Ab



Find me some-bod-y to love, Find me some-body to love Find me somebod-y to love,

mp quasi voices a cappella

Find me some - bod - y to love, — Find me some - bod - y to love, —

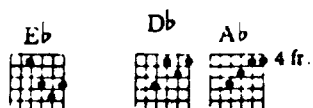
mf

Find me some - bod - y to love, — Find me some - bod - y to love, —

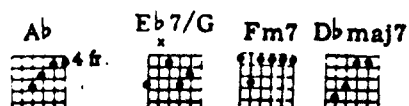
Find me some-bod-y to love, — Find me some-bod-y to love, —

poco a poco cresc.

Find me some-bod - y to love, — Some-bod - y, some-bod - y, some-bod - y, some-bod - y.



some-bod - y. Find me some-bod - y. find me some - bod - y to love. Can



Freely

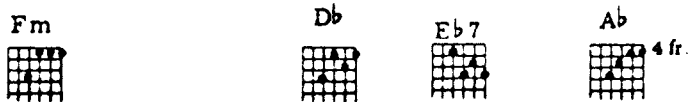
No Chords

an - y - bod - y find me _____ Some-bod-y To _____ Love? _____

A tempo



Find me _____ Some - bod - y To _____ Love! Find me _____



Some - bod - y To _____ Love! Find me, find me, find me, find me.

ritard. *poco a poco dim.* *p*

TEAR IT UP

Words and Music by
BRIAN MAY

Steady beat

Are you rea - dy? Well are you rea - dy?

f

This system contains the first vocal line and the first system of piano accompaniment. The vocal line is in treble clef with a key signature of two sharps (F# and C#) and a 4/4 time signature. The piano accompaniment is in grand staff (treble and bass clefs). The piano part begins with a forte (*f*) dynamic and features a steady eighth-note bass line. The vocal melody consists of eighth and quarter notes.

3 times

This system contains the second system of piano accompaniment. It includes guitar chord diagrams for G, A, G, A, G, A, G, A, and D. The piano part continues with the same eighth-note bass line. The guitar part plays chords corresponding to the diagrams, with some notes marked with '0' for natural harmonics.

This system contains the third system of piano accompaniment. It includes guitar chord diagrams for A, G, A, G, A, G, A, C, G, and D. The piano part continues with the same eighth-note bass line. The guitar part plays chords corresponding to the diagrams, with some notes marked with '0' for natural harmonics.

Give me your mind, ba - by, give me your bo - dy. —

This system contains the final system of piano accompaniment. It includes a guitar chord diagram for A. The piano part continues with the same eighth-note bass line. The vocal line ends with a long note on 'dy' followed by a double bar line.

Give me some time ba-by, let's have a par-ty— It

ain't no time for sleep-in' ba-by Soon it's round your street—I'm creep-ing. You

bet-ter be read-y— We gon-na Tear it up, Stir it up

Break it up, ba-by— You got-ta Tear it up Shake it up

G A C G D A G A G A

Make it up as you go a - long. Tear it up, Square it up,

G A D A G A G A

Wake it up, Ba - by___ Tear it up, Stir it up

G A G F C D

Stake it out, and you can't go wrong___

A E D A

love you 'cos you're sweet and I love you 'cos you're naugh - ty

love you for your mind, ba-by give me your bo - dy_____ I

wan-na be a toy at your birth - day par - ty_____

Wind me up, wind me up, wind me up Let me go!

Tear it up, Stir it up, Break it up, let me go_____

A G A G A G A C G D

Tear it up, Shake it up Make it up as you go a - long. —

A G A G A G A D

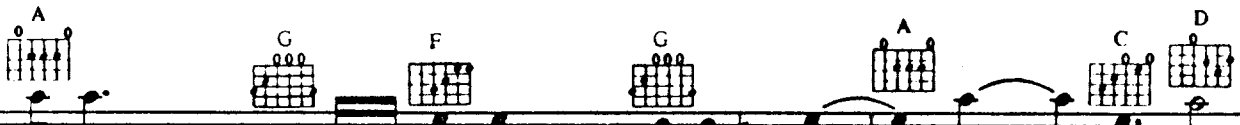
Tear it up, Turn it up, Burn it up, Are you

A C D A G F G A C D

rea-dy? — (Oh yeah) Ba - by, ba - by, ba - by, are you rea-dy for me? — (Oh yeah)

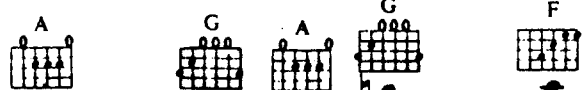
A G F G A C D

Ba - by, ba - by, ba - by, are you rea-dy for love? — (Oh yeah) Are you



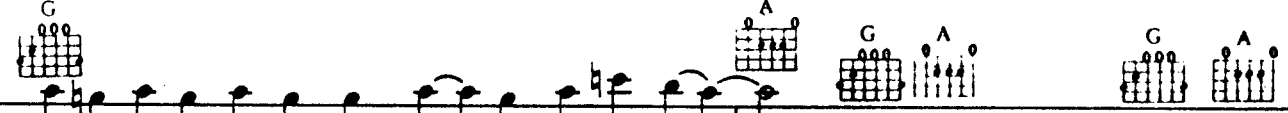
rea - dy, are you rea - dy, are you rea - dy for me? ____ (Yeah, ____ Oh yeah)



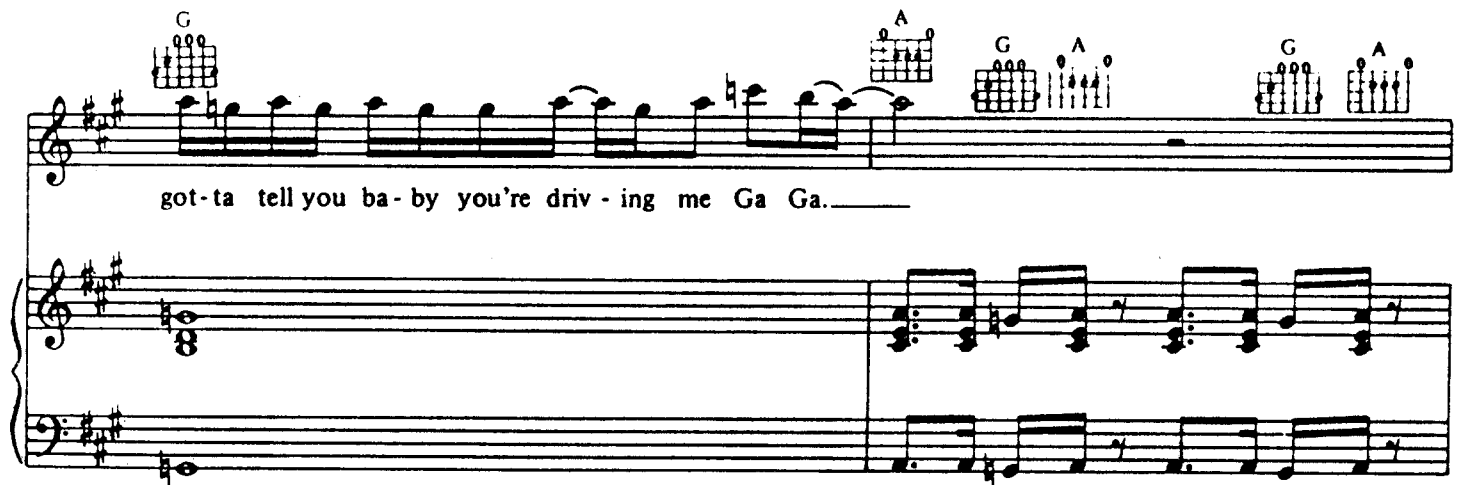


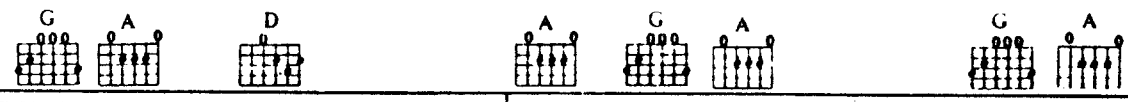
I love you so near, I love you so far, I

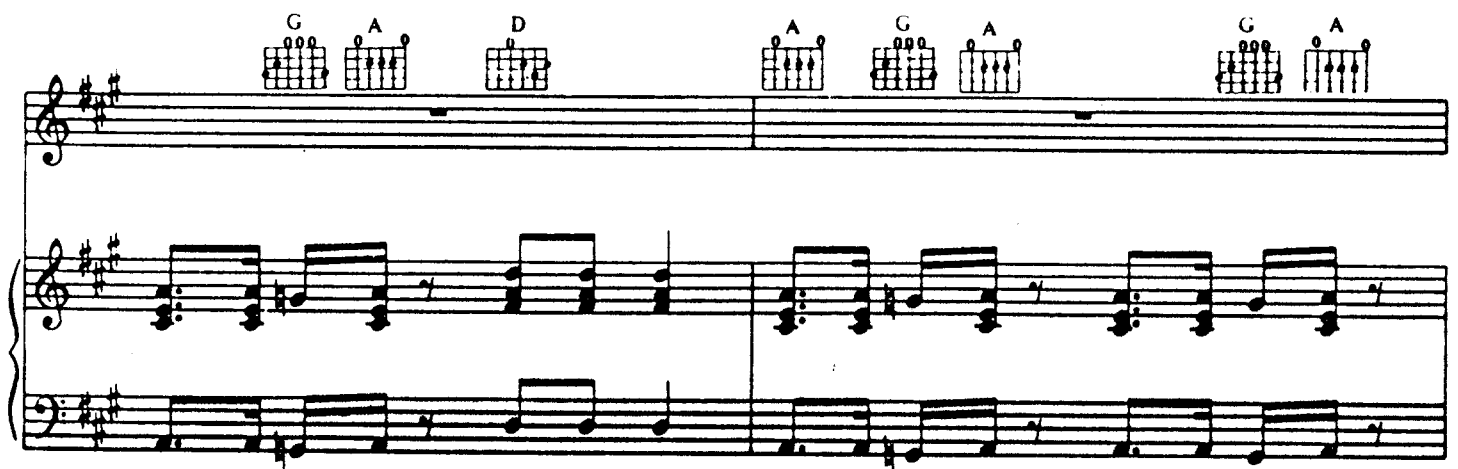




got - ta tell you ba - by you're driv - ing me Ga Ga. ____







First system of guitar chords and piano accompaniment. The guitar part consists of a single staff with a treble clef and a key signature of two sharps (F# and C#). The piano part consists of two staves (treble and bass clefs) with a key signature of two sharps. The guitar chords are: A, G, A, C, G, D, A, G, A, G, A.

Second system of guitar chords and piano accompaniment. The guitar part consists of a single staff with a treble clef and a key signature of two sharps (F# and C#). The piano part consists of two staves (treble and bass clefs) with a key signature of two sharps. The guitar chords are: G, A, D, A, G, A, G, A.

Third system of guitar chords and piano accompaniment. The guitar part consists of a single staff with a treble clef and a key signature of two sharps (F# and C#). The piano part consists of two staves (treble and bass clefs) with a key signature of two sharps. The guitar chords are: G, A, D, A, G, A, G, A.

Fourth system of guitar chords and piano accompaniment. The guitar part consists of a single staff with a treble clef and a key signature of two sharps (F# and C#). The piano part consists of two staves (treble and bass clefs) with a key signature of two sharps. The guitar chords are: G, A, C, G, D, A, G, A, C, D. A box labeled "Repeat ad lib and fade" contains the chords: A, G, A, C, D.

TIE YOUR MOTHER DOWN

Words and Music by
BRIAN MAY

With a rock beat 



Get your par - ty gown, — and get your pig-tail down, — and get your

heart beat-in', ba - by. — Got my tim - in' right, — and got my

act all tight, — It's got to be to-night, my lit-tle school babe. Your

mom-ma says you don't, And your dad-dy says you won't, And I'm boil-in' up in-side, Ain't no way —

Musical score for guitar and piano. The score is written in G major (one sharp) and 4/4 time. It consists of six systems of music. Each system includes a vocal line (treble clef) and a piano accompaniment (grand staff). Chord diagrams for guitar are provided above the vocal line at various points.

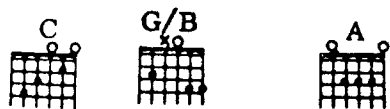
System 1: The vocal line begins with the lyrics "I'm gon-na lose out this time." The piano accompaniment features a rhythmic pattern of eighth and sixteenth notes. Chord diagrams for G and A are shown above the first two measures.

System 2: The vocal line continues with "Tie Your Moth-er Down, Tie—". The piano accompaniment continues with a similar rhythmic pattern. Chord diagrams for G, C, A, and D are shown above the measures.

System 3: The vocal line continues with "Your Moth-er Down, Lock your daddy out of doors, I don't need him nosin' around." The piano accompaniment continues. A chord diagram for A is shown above the first measure.

System 4: The vocal line continues with "Tie Your Moth-er Down, Tie— Your Moth-er Down, Give me all your". The piano accompaniment continues. Chord diagrams for D, G, and D/F# are shown above the measures.

System 5: The piano accompaniment continues with a final chord of D/F#.



love to - night.

"You're such a dirt - y louse, — Go, get

out - ta my house, — That's all I ev - er get from your...

your...

fam - i - ly ties. — In fact, I don't think I ever heard a single little civil word from

those guys! I don't give a light, I'm gon-na make out all right, I've got a

sweet-heart hand__ to put a stop to all that__ snipin' an' grousin'

Tie Your Moth-er Down, Tie__ Your Moth-er Down,

Take your little brother swimmin' with a brick, that's all right. Tie Your Moth-er Down, Tie__

G D/F# C G/B E

G A

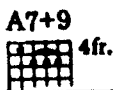
A G C A D

A D

— Your Moth - er Down, Or you ain't no — friend of
 mine.
 Your mam - ma and your dad - dy gon - na plague me till I die, I
 can't un - der - stand — it 'cause I'm a peace lovin' guy.

Guitar Chords: G, D/F#, C, G/B, A, E.

The musical score is written for guitar, piano, and voice. The guitar part includes chord diagrams for G, D/F#, C, G/B, A, and E. The piano part features a steady bass line and a melodic line with triplets. The vocal part consists of the lyrics provided.










Tie Your Moth-er Down, Tie— Your Moth-er Down, Get that big, big, big, big, big, big

dad - dy out the door. Tie Your Moth-er Down, Tie— Your Moth-er Down, Give me

all your love to - night.







WE ARE THE CHAMPIONS

Words by
FREDDIE MERCURY

Moderately Slow ♩ = 62

Cm **Bb** **Cm**
(C Bass) (C Bass)

I've paid my dues, and time af-ter time.
bows and my cur-tain calls.

mp

Bb **Cm**
(C Bass)

I've done my sen-tence and for-tune and ev-'ry-thing that
You brought me fame and

Bb **Cm** **Bb**
(C Bass) (C Bass)

but com-mit-ted no crime. goes with it, I thank you all. And bad mis-
But it's been no bed of ros-





takes, _____
 es, _____

I've made a few. _____
 no plea- sure cruise. _____

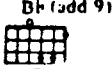






I've had my share of sand_ kicked in my_ face but I've come
 I con-sid-er it a chal-lenge be-fore the whole hu-man race and I ain't gon-na

cresc. *f*




through- lose. } And I need to go on, and on, and on, and on. We _____ are the cham-pions. my

mf








friend. _____ And we'll _____ keep on fight-ing _____ till the end. _____








We are the cham - pions. We are the cham - pions. No time for






los - ers 'cause we are the cham - pions of the







world.

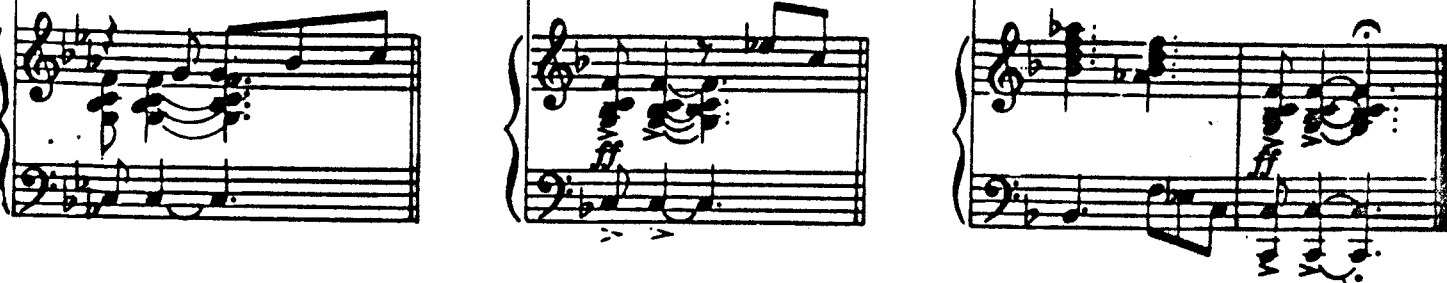





D.S. al Coda I *D.S. al Coda II*

Coda I Coda II

I've tak - en my of the cham - pions



Words and Music by
BRIAN MAY

Bright Country beat

A **E**

1. In the year of Thir - ty - nine -
2. (In the) year of Thir - ty - nine -

F#m **D** **A**

as - sem - bled here the vol - un - teers, In the days when
came a ship in from the blue, The vol - un - teers came

E **F#m**

lands home were few, Here the ship sailed out -
home that day, And they bring good news.

A (F bass) **D** **A** **A (F bass)**

in - to the blue and sun - ny morn - The sweet - est
of a world so new - ly born, Though their hearts so

E A E



sight ev - er seen. And the night fol - lowed day, -
 heav - i - ly weigh. For the earth is old and

Fdim F#m



grey, And the sto - ry tell - ers say — That the score brave
 Lit - tle dar - lin' we'll a - way, — But my love, this

C#7 (G# bass) F#m (A bass) Bm A



souls in - side — For man - y a lone - ly day —
 can not be, — Oh, so man - y years have gone, —

E D F#m D



sailed a - cross the milk - y seas, — Ne'er looked back, nev - er scared, —
 though I'm old - er than a year, — Your moth - er's eyes from your eyes —

E D A E

nev - er cried. — } Don't you
cry to me. — }

A D A

hear my call — though you're man - y years a - way, — Don't you

E

hear me call - ing you, Write your

To Coda

A C#7 F#m A (E bass) D A Bm E

let - ters in the sand for the day — I take your hand, In the

1. A (C# bass) D E A

land that our grand - chil - dren knew. 2. In the

2. A (C# bass) D E A E

land that our grand - chil - dren knew. Don't you

D. S. al Coda

Coda E A C#7 F#m (F bass) D A

All your let - ters in the sand can - not heal me like your

Bm F#m E A

hand, For my life still a - head, - Pit - y me.